

120 Yards, hurdle, final, 14 and under—1st, R. W. Gouinlock; 2nd, E. P. Muntz. Time, 19 seconds.

120 Yards, hurdle, final, 15 and under—1st, R. H. Dean; 2nd, W. E. Saunders. Time, 22 3-5 seconds.

120 Yards, hurdle, open — 1st, H. Clarkson; 2nd, S. C. Morse. Time, 19 1-5 seconds.

High Jump, preparatory — 1st, Walker; 2nd, Essex. Height, 4 feet.

Sack Race, preparatory, final—1st, McCarter; 2nd, Henderson.

Quarter Mile, final, open — 1st, R. Adams; 2nd, J. R. DeGruchy. Time, 57 4-5 seconds.

Quarter Mile, 14 and under—1st, R. W. Gouinlock; 2nd, B. H. McClure. Time, 66 4-5 seconds.

75 Yards, preparatory, 11 and under—1st, A. M. Inglis; 2nd, A. D. MacLean. Time 11 1-5 seconds.

Half Mile, preparatory, final—1st, W. T. Tuck; 2nd, W. Berkinshaw. Time, 2 minutes 40 seconds.

Half Mile, 15 and under—1st, W. E. Saunders; 2nd, R. H. Dean. Time, 2:26 2-5.

Half-mile Race, open—1st, H. A. Barwick; 2nd, E. Pepler. Time, 2:15.

Sack Race, open—1st, A. W. Baird; 2nd, J. K. Cronyn.

Old Boys' Race, 100 yards — 1st Gooderham, '06; 2nd, Gzowski, '06. Time, 11 2-5.

One Mile, open—1st, W. T. Willison; 2nd, E. Osborne. Time, 5 minutes 2 seconds.

Relay Race, three-quarters of a mile, Form VB. vs. Old Boys, won by Form VB.

OH THE SAUCY BOY!

"Please Sir, will you tell me when you're goin' t' stop (whack, whack), "I can't keep still.. I s'pose I'll have to take the four on each, although it is against my will (whack, whack). Now you've made me swallow all my chewin' gum. You bet I'll need a pill (whack whack).

"Oh, sir! I never have been caned before — — — — —" (whack whack)

(Editor's note)—We regret to state that the remainder of this little "take off" was lost in a medley of sounds which cannot be expressed in writing, as the poor unfortunate was overcome with grief.

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMN

Lost.—A few days ago I lost one of Eaton's 20 cent fountain pens. If anybody has been mean enough to take it, I wish they would return the same and oblige.—B. Young.

Lost or Stolen.—I left a cap pistol and two boxes of caps outside the rink the other day. Will finder please return to Hendrie I.

Found.—After the boxing tournament I found a small quantity of sawdust or some like material on the floor. It was evidently the stuffing out of one of the contestants heads. Loser may have same by applying at the gym.

Wanted.—Some common sense. B. Caldwell.

Personal.—If Ike Harris will be at the rear of the Rink at 2.30 to-morrow, I will clear up with him. Signed, B. Crowther.

Wanted.—Strong and husky fellows for a dangerous mission. No questions must be asked. Apply, Messrs. J. A. Williams and H. Henderson.

"WEARY WILLIE."

"By Gosh, I get blamed for nearly everything nowadays. Why, only yesterday I was going to get licked for whistling in class."

"Well, why didn't you?"

"I wasn't doin' it at all, it was a bird in a tree outside the window."

HIS THOUGHTS WERE FAR AWAY.

Master (in history lesson) "How many men were there at the Battle of Waterloo, Goad?"

Goad (Wearily) "Five!"

CALLING THE MARKS.

"Snowball?"

"Zero."

Bull (reading an account of a fire). —"Last night \$500,000 went up in smoke—.

Gzowski (chiming in).—"Has it come down yet?"